

SET FREE, SHE LEAVES MYSTERY BEHIND HER.

No One Can Tell Why "Bessie Thompson" Was Arrested, Nor When.

No Such Name on the Police Station Records—Not at the Address She Gave.

Perhaps Magistrate Cornell Was Too Hasty in Letting the Young Woman Off.

POLICE THINK IT A CLEVER ESCAPE.

She Told a Story of Arrest by Men in Plain Clothes While She Was After Medicine for a Sick Sister—No Sister to Be Found.

The case of Miss Bessie Thompson caused more trouble in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday than the cases of all the other sixty female prisoners together.



ARREST ON STREET



COMMITMENT IN STATION HOUSE



IN THE CELL

THE GIRL WHO LEFT A MYSTERY BEHIND HER.

When brought before Magistrate Cornell she said she had no idea why she was there. She had been arrested, she said, while going after medicine for a sick sister. The clerks could find no record of her arrest at the police stations, and she was discharged. Now they cannot find the sister, and she is unknown at the address she gave. The police fear she has managed a clever escape, and that the record of her arrest will turn up to prove it.

Miss Thompson had been locked in the pen five hours when court adjourned, and one of the attaches notified Magistrate Cornell of her presence. He ordered her brought before him. The clerks began a search of the returns from the various police stations, but could find no record of her arrest.

"What is the charge against you?" asked the court.

"I don't know," replied the girl. "I have been locked up all night and was brought here in the patrol wagon at 7 o'clock this morning, but I don't know why I am here."

"Well, this is remarkable," said the Magistrate, with a strong emphasis on the "is."

The girl then said she was twenty-one years old and made her home with a married sister, at No. 309 Seventh avenue.

About 11 o'clock Saturday night she said she started for the corner flower store to get some whiskey for her sister, who was ill. She had gone only a short distance, she said, when two men in plain clothes stopped her. She continued:

"You are too pretty to be out alone," one said to me. "You would better come with us." Then they took me to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, where I was locked up. I was dressed in a wrapper, but I sent for my sister, who brought clothing to the station. At 7 o'clock this morning I was bundled into a patrol wagon and taken to Jefferson Market Police Court with other prisoners and locked in the pen until brought here at noon."

"There is no charge now against you," Magistrate Cornell said. "I cannot understand why the officers who arrested you are not here to make a complaint. We do not wish to keep you here unless you wish to remain. You are at liberty to go."

The girl hurried out of court. The blotter at the West Thirtieth Street Police Station contains no record of the arrest. Captain Chapman is as much at sea over the case as the court attaches. All the officers who were out on special duty in civilian's clothes denied making the arrest.

What adds a greater degree of mystery to the case is that no one by the name of Bessie Thompson is known at No. 309 Seventh avenue. It is a big tenement house with a large number of tenants.

The police of the West Thirtieth Street Station fear the woman may have been arrested by an officer of some other precinct on, perhaps, a serious charge, and through his negligence has managed to escape.

The Police Commissioners may investigate the case.

GRAY-HAIRED AND A THIEF

An Unknown Woman, Whom the Police Think a Kleptomaniac, Is Held for Shoplifting.

A respectable looking, plainly dressed woman, about forty-eight years old, is locked in the jail of the Jefferson Market Police Court in default of \$1,000 bail. She was bound over by Magistrate Cornell to await the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of grand larceny. She was arrested by Mrs. Mary Puntke, a private detective in a Fourteenth street dry goods store, who said she saw the woman attempt to steal two cloaks, valued at about \$80.

The woman admitted her guilt, and, bursting into tears, said she had never stolen anything before.

The police say she is unknown to them, and they do not think her a professional shoplifter. The officer in charge of the jail yesterday said that he thought she was probably a kleptomaniac.

She is gray-haired and thin-faced, about 5 feet 5 inches in height. She is registered as Mrs. Jane Allison, of No. 1244 Courtland street, Brooklyn, but there is no such street in the city nor such a name in the Directory.

A well-dressed man, about thirty years old, who said he was her son, Percy Allison, was in court, but refused to discuss the matter.

SISTER SEEKS SISTER.

Minnie and Hannah Hoerning Were Separated at the Westchester Temporary Home, and Are Missing.

A personal printed in the city papers yesterday disclosed a strange story of two sisters who have been seeking each other for three years. The personal reads as follows:

MINNIE HOERNING—You can find your sister by addressing But Smith, White Plains, N. Y. Minnie Hoerning and her sister Hannah were inmates of the Westchester Temporary Home. In 1885 Hannah was bound out to Mr. and Mrs. James H. Smith, of Port Chester, N. Y., for a term of eight years.

A contract was signed, which provided that the girl should have the usual amount of schooling, clothing and care. At the end of the term she was to receive the sum of \$50, a suit of clothing and a Bible.



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she

SHE LOVES CHINATOWN BETTER THAN MOTHER.

That Is the Reason Why Pretty Molly Weldon Ran Away from Home.

Found by Her Aged Parent After Two Months, but Is Unmoved by Her Tears.

IN A LAUNDRY WITH MONGOLIANS.

Smoking and Chatting with Them Is Her Preference, but She Has Been Sent to the House of the Good Shepherd.

Molly Weldon is young, pretty vivacious and wayward. On her sixteenth birthday, two months ago, she disappeared from her home, No. 139 Cherry street, and all efforts to find her failed. Her aged mother, Mrs. Catherine Weldon, feared she had been murdered and began to mourn her child as dead.

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she

KATE SHERIDAN DIES, CHARGING A MURDER.

Regains Consciousness Long Enough to Say She Was Assaulted.

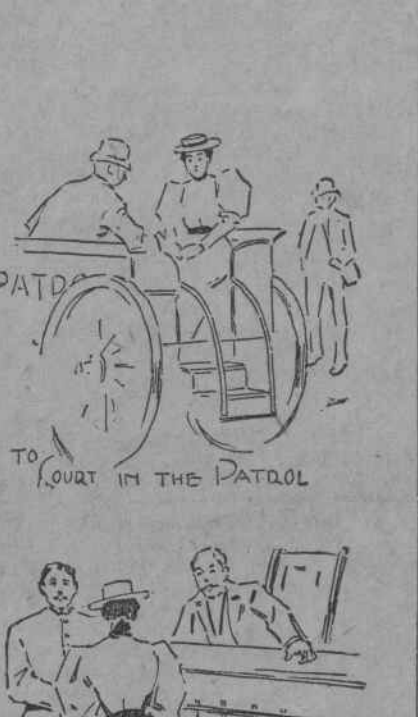
Her Refusal to Reveal the Name of Her Assailant Baffles the Police.

DEATH COMES BEFORE HER HUSBAND.

He Reaches the Hospital Soon Afterward. Had Not Lived with Her for Nine Years and Last Saw Her Six Weeks Ago.

Mrs. Kate Sheridan, the woman who was found at the Second Avenue Bridge, over the Harlem River, on Thursday morning, bleeding from a wound in the head, died at the Fordham Hospital shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Before she died she regained consciousness long enough to tell Dr. Kelly, the house physician, that she had been assaulted, but by whom or under what circumstances, she would not say. The testimony of Dr. Kelly together with the woman's ante-mortem statement, make it plain that she was the victim of some assassin.

The woman was found by Policeman Lawrence Moore, of the Thirty-third Precinct, at the foot of the stairway leading to the Second Avenue Bridge. Her skull appeared to be fractured, but despite this she walked with the policeman to the precinct station—a distance of several blocks. There, it is said, she appeared to have



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she

PRETTY PICKPOCKET WHO RIDES A WHEEL.

Her Clever Ruse Failed to Fool the Detectives and She Was Arrested.

Took It All as a Good Joke, but Refused to Tell Anything of Her History.

POLICE SAY SHE IS A JAIL BIRD.

Captain O'Brien Says She Has Served Several Terms—Remanded to the Care of Detectives to Await More Evidence.

An extremely pretty girl, attired in a natty bicycle costume, wearing diamond rings and earrings, was arraigned at Yorkville Court yesterday morning on a charge of being a pickpocket. She says she is Annie Kumpf, twenty years old, of South Brooklyn, but refused to tell her exact address.

The police say she is one of the most skillful pickpockets and shoplifters in the city, and add that she admits having recently completed a term of one year at Auburn State Prison. Her picture is No. 2,272 in the Rogues' Gallery.

At 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon she



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she

than the other, however, for he thought he recognized her. He followed her to the linen counter and thought he saw her put her hand into the pocket of Mrs. Zelmer, of Lexington avenue and Sixty-fourth street. The girl then walked away.

The detective asked the woman if she had lost anything, and she found that her pocket book had disappeared. The detective arrested the girl just as she was about to mount her wheel. She had a pocket book that Mrs. Zelmer identified as her own.

The girl took her arrest with the greatest nonchalance, and laughed heartily on the way to the station about the young woman with the blue waist.

In Yorkville Court yesterday morning, Mrs. Zelmer did not appear, and Detectives Farley and Keating, of the East Sixty-seventh Street Station, had Magistrate Flammer remand the girl in their charge, as there were several complaints against her.

Captain O'Brien, of the Detective Bureau, says that he arrested the Kumpf girl five years ago in the act of picking a woman's pocket on Sixth avenue. He says she has served several terms in prison.

An extremely pretty girl, attired in a natty bicycle costume, wearing diamond rings and earrings, was arraigned at Yorkville Court yesterday morning on a charge of being a pickpocket. She says she is Annie Kumpf, twenty years old, of South Brooklyn, but refused to tell her exact address.

The police say she is one of the most skillful pickpockets and shoplifters in the city, and add that she admits having recently completed a term of one year at Auburn State Prison. Her picture is No. 2,272 in the Rogues' Gallery.

At 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon she



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she

SCIENCE DISCOVERS ANOTHER DISEASE.

It Is Called "Cussedness," and First Developed at Bellevue Hospital.

Police and Ambulance Surgeon Thought It Was Nothing but Insanity.

Dr. Daly Diagnosed It Differently, However, and Made a Most Wonderful Find.

SYMPTOMS OF THE NEW AILMENT.

They Are Fainting and a Disposition to Do Other Than What Was Expected. Stacia Corcoran First to Receive Treatment.

"Cussedness" is a new disease that they are treating at Bellevue Hospital. At least, that is the official diagnosis made by



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she



MISS BESSIE THOMPSON

A friend told the old lady last week that he had seen Molly in Chinatown. Once more the mother renewed the search. While passing through Doyers street Saturday she saw her daughter sitting on a table in a Chinese laundry, surrounded by Mongolians. Between her lips was a cigarette and she was laughing and chatting with her companions.

"Oh, Molly, that I should have lived to see you in such a place!" cried the mother. "Come home with me before it's too late."

But the girl only laughed. She said she

Stacia Corcoran, Who Has a New Disease.

When she was arrested for throwing herself in front of a Third avenue cable car, the police and the ambulance surgeon who attended her said she was insane, but when she was taken to Bellevue Hospital Dr. Daly, with a single glance, saw that they were wrong. He at once crossed out the word "insanity" on the commitment paper and substituted "cussedness." Thus it was that the new disease was discovered and officially recognized.

Dr. Daly, of the hospital staff, in the case of Stacia Corcoran, who on Saturday afternoon threw herself before three different cable cars on Third avenue in a supposed attempt to end her life.

Policeman McManus, of the Oak Street Station, who arrested the woman at Eighth street and Third avenue after a cable car before which she had thrown herself had been stopped barely in time to save her life, thought she was insane. So did his superior officers at the station who questioned the woman before they called an ambulance. Surgeon Estler, of Bellevue, saw no reason to disagree with them, and wrote "insanity" on the slip bearing the girl's name, which he turned in to the record clerk at the hospital.

Dr. Daly was assigned to the case. He glanced at the girl and glanced at the card. Then he picked up a pen, and, scratching out the word "insanity," wrote "cussedness." Then he ordered the girl to the prison ward.

Dr. Daly did not seem to be at all worried about his patient yesterday. He is a young man, and took the honor of having discovered a new disease.

"Oh, it doesn't matter what diagnosis you put down," he said in an off-hand way. "The patients get treated all right, no matter what ails them. No, I don't know yet what are the symptoms of this woman's trouble. I haven't examined her very carefully."

"She was brought here as a prisoner from the Fourteenth Precinct Police station, and so she is in the prison ward. All nurses will look after her all right, no matter what diagnosis is given them. Guess there is not much of anything the matter with her except this 'cussedness.'"

"You see she has been here before, and did not conduct herself just right. 'Cussedness' showed itself all the time. She came some days ago with another woman, whom we wished to have received as a patient. She said not say anything about being sick herself, but while we were caring for the other woman she fell down on the floor of the office in a fit. Isn't that 'cussedness.' I thought she must be sick, and sent her to one of the wards. She did not act in a laudable way while there. She said the nurses were plotting to kill her. Besides this, she refused to take any medicine. When she got well she was discharged, and went away. Surely that is 'cussedness.'"

"I did not like the way she acted when she was here, and so, when she was brought in last night, I crossed out 'insanity' and wrote 'cussedness.' That is as good as anything else, because it does not matter what you call it, and it's what's the matter with her. Some one said that she had tried to kill herself some time ago, but I don't know anything about that."

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself. She says that she was happily married, that her husband died and that her father turned her out of doors. Sometimes she says her home was in Albany, and at other times gives it at different towns in New Jersey. She has had several attacks of epilepsy while at the mission, and Dr. Florence, the attending physician, says she has shown marked symptoms of insanity.

Stacia Corcoran, or Stacia Osborne, as she is known at the Florence Mission, where she has been stopping for about six weeks, is apparently about thirty years old, but says she is only twenty-two. She has told several convincing stories regarding herself